MR. DOOLEY ON

WORK AND SPORT.

By F. P. Dunne.



WHEN A BURGLAR COMES IN. if necessary before you stop. Ask being shot are then lessened than if questions as to his presence in your you got up and raised the roof with Practical Points on the Etiquette of room at that hour afterward. Have the Occasion.

"I notice that the Star from time to time has advocated the infliction of the death penalty upon conviction of the burglar is at heart all times a murderer," said a headquarters detective queted by the Washington Star, "add none more heartily concur in the recommendation than the police of Washington and of the other large cities. The recent cold-blooded must be that hour afterward. Have no more compunction about killing a burglar than you would a mad dog; in fact, favor the dog. Always remember that he is in your house unlawfull for two purposes—to rob you and to kill you if necessary; therefore whether expert or novice with a gun, rever shoot to wound; plant your bullets thick and fast into his body.

Third, if you have a revolver, do not even it in the bureau drawer, but under your pillow, or within easy reach

der your pillow, or within easy reach by the side of your bed so that you can get your fingers around the trigger with the least possible movement and without getting up. If a man ever sestion or two regarding these distressing casualties which I recommend to the policy of the poli o the citizens of Washington as what o do when you find a burglar in the close. In view of the fact that the legistures of the different states do not prear to be willing to impose the cath penalty upon new offenses, it is robable that it will be many years effore the first state may be won ter to the plan, so I suggest these lies:

**Stances he needs it right away, and he should not have to go and hunt it. Lie still in bed and shoot your would-be murderer full of holes; if you get up to may make a sieve of you, never forgetting that he is about the vilest carrion on earth and is never willing to give you even a fighting chance for your life. It is always dead men tell no tales, with the burglar, and you should apply the axiom obligingly to him.

rules:

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**First, the best burglar alarm in the world is a small dog, kept in the house at night. Whether mongrel or thoroughbred, he soon becomes accustomed to the ordinary noises about the premises and in the neighborhood and familiar with the footsteps of the occupants of the house. I lodge where there is a pug, a breed of dogs not considered over bright, but I will give any man of peaceful intent, or otherwise, a hew suit of clothes if he can enter my house and, entering it, move about so that Pups will not detect his presence at once. Though she is a little coward she will bark the steeple off a church and raise enough fuss to float a full-tigged ship at the slightest unloward noise, however faint, though I may enter the house at any time of the night or morning and be greeted with affectionate sniffs and grunts. The house is not the place for big dogs, which if kept on the outside are as likely to bark at cats as at burglars. Nevertheless, a large, well trained dog in the house is better than ho dog at all.

**Second, if you see a stranger in your room and your revolver is close at hand, always shoot at him to kill; take good aim at his body and not at his head, as a larger target is presented.

take good aim at his body and not at his head, as a larger target is presented, and your bullet is more likely to reach home. You are in all probability not agood shot, or, if you are, you are good and flow of you are and your bullet is more likely miss his head than his body. Always fire twice, and thrice

your voice. He will take the hint and your voice. He will take the fills and get out quick. If you happen to wake up and find him in your room, and you are timid, let him have your valuables and you lie very still. You may replace your valuables, but not the life he will take if you are foolhardy enough to tackle him barehanded.

"Sixth, don't forget that all burglars are armed with revolvers, but that all householders and roomers are not. He has you, therefore, practically at his mercy at the beginning of the game. and always at a disadvantage if you are armed. He is prepared to shoot with his gun in his hand. He is wide awake, while your weapon may be just out of reach, and as you have been awakened out of slumber, your senses are not as alert as the man who will kill without a single thought. kill without a single thought.

"Seventh, because you hear a noise in the house it does not follow that it is caused by a burglar, or if you are a roomer in a lodging house, that the intruder who has entered your room is one with evil intent. When a man is more or less drunk all doors look alike to him and I have frequently found. more or less drunk all doors look alike to him, and I have frequently found roomers trying my door, and even in my room. Those conditions are trying to the nerves, to be sure, but you can almost instinctively feel whether a man is there by mistake of with burglarious intent. If in your own house, don't be too hastily on the shoot if it is possible for a member of your family to sible for a member of your family to have strayed into your room while in a fit of somnambulistic abstraction, or while looking for your private bottle of rye on the top shelf of the closet.

⊕ ⊕ ⊕ "Eighth, in shooting a burglar, do not feel that you are taking a human life. The burglar is a human hyena, and, as all of the animal kingdom despise the hyena, so ought the higher intellectual animals regard the burglar. He is an outcast, an outlaw, a nameless creature, worthy only of execration and death, and compared with whom the highwayman who gives you at least a chance to hand over your valuables and go, is an honest man. The burglar is the most villainous of villians, and for every one removed from earth by a bullet or locked up behind prison bars, law-abiding citizens should give a sign law-abiding citizens should give a sight of relief and a prayer of congratula-

BOB GRAHAM,

Quiet and Refined Person, But Not An Easy Mark.

An Easy Mark.

(Chicago Tribune.)

"Bob" Graham is the ladylike actor who plays Cyrus Gilfain in "Florodora." On and off the stage Mr. Graham is an exceedingly quiet and refined person. But any one who should pick him out as an easy mark would be likely to be as sadly disappointed as was the roaring, ramping Texas cowboy who made that mistake eight or ten years ago when Graham was playing with Minnie Paimer in "My Sweetheart."

The night the company opened in Austin, Tex., there came a knock at the door of Mr. Graham's dressing room and in walked a soft-voiced little man, with a shifting gray eye.

"Pahdun me, suh," said the stranger. "My name is Thompson, suh, Ben Thompson, an' Ah'm something of a privileged charactuh about this theatuh. Ah came in, suh, to see if yuh would do me the honah of drinking a mint julep with me after the puhfohmance?"

mint julep with me after the punfohm-

ance?".

Mr. Graham was in a hurry, and, as the shortest way out, he consented to drink a julep after the show.

"Thank you, suh." said Mr. Thompson, as he bowed himself out. "Ah'll meet you at the stage do', suh."

when Mr. Graham found time he sought out the stage doorkeeper and inquired why he had allowed a perfect stranger to come to his dressing room.

"Because he is Ben Thompson," said the doorkeeper. "What Ben wants he usually gets. He's got his private berryin' ground pretty near full now, and there ain't nobody around this end of the panhandle likes to cross him."

"Well, I certainly don't intend to drink with a desperado of that kind," said Mr. Graham.

"Just as you please," said the grinning man at the door, "but I would if I were you."

NCE there was a Boy named Eugene.

About the time that he shook his Sailor Collar and began to wear Galluses instead of buttoning them to the Waist, he had his first Attack.

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About the time that he word several stranger and sit in it every Evening reading aloud to a tall-browed Helpmeet. He wrote several stranger and sit in it every Evening reading aloud to a tall-browed Helpmeet. He wrote several stranger and sit in the every Evening reading aloud to a tall-browed Helpmeet.

Said that every Maverick who was

mained to get out of the scrape as best he could.

He slammed the broken and disreputable hat down on the bar and spoke You guys may think that is a smart

"You guys may think that is a smart trick, but I don't. I can't rope a cow or shoot the buttons off a man's coat, but I'll tell you what I will do. There are four of you. If you'll lay down your guns and take off your coats, I'll take you on one at a time with my fists and I'll make the bunch of you think you've struck a New York cyclone.

There was an open court behind the saloon, and the whole crowd filed out there. Mr. Graham took off his coat and vest and prepared for the fray. Fortunately he was and is an amateur boxer of some skill and felt that he would be able to render a good account of himself if anything like fair play was observed. Of that Ben Thompson left no doubt. He constituted himself referee and with drawn revolver took

The biggest of the four cowboys was stripped for combat by his fellows and waddled forth to his doom. He hardly knew how to hold up his hands, and from the first Graham had his man at his mercy. In less than a minute the terror went down and out under the influence of a right swing on the jaw administered with artistic force and skill

LADYLIKE ACTOR MODERN By George FABLES

The Fable of **Eugene Who Walked** the Length of the Counter Before Making His Selection.







your guns and take off your coats I'll take you on one at a time with my fists and I'll make the bunch of you think you've struck a New York cyclone.

"Sure." yelled the crowd. "Give the dude a show at his own game."

"If Mr. Graham needed further proof of the fact that Ben Thompson was "in on the game." he got it then, for that worthy appeared su lenly on the scene. Probably he had been looking on all the time from some point of vantage. At any rate, he came to the front and added his authoritative voice to the general chorus.

"Sure, we'll have the scrap," he said. "Pick your first man." he said to the cowboys, "and we'll adjourn to the cowboys, "and we'll adjourn to the saloon, and the whole crowd filed out there. Mr. Graham took off his coat.

There was an open court behind the saloon, and the whole crowd filed out there. Mr. Graham took off his coat. There is an extended the sunch at the well-knot-an-hour rate, there is not much wind in this region in the summer, and the sail to Washington is to be an experience of tacking and reaching. But it is not hard work. The air is soft and warm, the distant Maryland and Virginia shores are to affort steerage way. The sails are raised. There is not much wind in this region in the summer, and the sail to Washington is to be an experience of tacking and reaching. But it is not hard work. The air is soft and warm, the distant Maryland and Virginia shores are to affort steerage way. The sails are raised. There is not nuch wind in this region in the summer, and the sail to Washington is to be an experience of tacking and reaching. But it is not hard work. The air is soft and warm, the distant Maryland and Virginia shores are to affort steerage way. The sails are raised. There is an experience of tacking and reaching is too be an experience of tacking and reaching. But it is not hard work. The sails are raised. There is an experience of tacking and reaching. But it is not hard work. The air is not hard work in the issummer, and the sail to Washington is to be an experienc

was observed. Of that Ben Thompson left no doubt. He constituted himself referee and with drawn revolver took the middle of the ring.

"Bitin', gougin' an' kickin' don't go." said Mr. Thompson in his mildest voice, "an' I'm here to see that nobody tries it."

This is a sample of the wood-carrying schooners which ply between Washington and the estuaries of the lower potomac, keeping up the supply of cord wood and kindling wood. They run steadily through the summer and fall, discharging their cargoes along the river front the carrian going ashore.

terror went down and out under the influence of a right swing on the jaw administered with artistic force and skill.

As their champion went down in defeat the cowboys crowded around the victorious "dude."

"You're all right, pardner," said their spoksman, "and we all are willin' to same this game. And here's the price of that lid Mike smashed for you."

With that he pressed a \$10 bill into the fist of the astonished Graham.

Whereupon Ben Thompson insisted on setting up the wine for everybody in the house. Afterwards Mr. Thompson, in the privacy of the hotel, exposed to Mr. Graham his own great personal mortification that anybody

Markes and the river broadens to a width of five miles or more, opening low and reaches, into which say in bays and reaches, into which still not a width of five miles or more, opening low and reaches, into which skill.

This expedition left Santa Fe in Discrete ty, papules and saults. This expedition left santa for the empty deep tidewater creeks. These the fitted waterways stretch far up into Virginia and Maryland, narrow and sinuous but with the tide on the flood affording sufficient channel for the wood carriers. They are overhung by dense forests whose shade is grateful on a hot day. Deep silence broods over the party "trailed" to Salt Lake, and from there to Los Angeles, Cal. The new Denver & Northwestern railroad own system plunge of the big-mouth bass as he will closely follow much of this old Spanish trail.

The Union Pacific railroad runs over the old Platte-Overland route from Omaha to Ogden, and the Atchison, be in the storic fish.

When the wood schooner heads into the fish of five to seven pounds. There the river broadens the traveling over what is known as the San Juan country, reached a spot where Grand Junctive, mac region. Here the river broadens to a width of five miles or more, open-

Fuel From Virginia.

(Washington Star.)

Passengers on the Potomac river day boats, as they go up and down the river from now until fall, will pass some curious craft which are illustrative of an interesting branch of commerce. It is an industry about which the general public knows but little, for the men engaged in it never come nearer than the hem of the elaborate garment of civilization which ciothes the great city.

As the steamer slips down the river at a twelve-knot-an-hour rate, there

fall, discharging their cargoes along the river front, the captain going ashore to lay in his supplies of ham, coffee, flour and tobacco, and the crew indulging in a little gin, after their fashion. Then away for another cruise on the lonely reaches of the lower Potomac. It is another world, this lower Poto-mac region. Here the river broadens mac region. Here the river broadens the lone of the Spanish missions in California.

crossed the plains and mountains for the precious yellow metal. The Rio Grande system follows the trails made by Gunnison in 1853-54. The Colorado Southern, from Fort Collins to Trinidad, Colo., runs along the trail the northern end of the great American

Sierra Nevada mountains to the green many days of work and danger suc-cessfully to traverse. From Denver to Salt Lake City the Denver & Rio Grande railroad follows old trails, and the Grand river along which the wan-dering Mormons plodded on their way to the hoped-for haven of rest. Both the Rock Island and Union Pacific fol-low are interest, and the hig Pock low ancient trails, and the big Rock Island bridge, at Omaha, crosses the Missouri river from Council Bluffs at a point where the wealth-seekers from the east, with their families, livestock and prairie schooners, used to ford the muddy stream.

(Ainslee's Magazine.)

The early explorers and pioneers of the western part of the United States made the paths that are now the great railway highways of commerce. The old trails of the plains, deserts and mountains and the routes of the present transcontinental railways are closely associated, as in the greater the property of cases the hig western rail. ent transcontinental railways are closely associated, as in the greater number of cases the big western railroad tracks followed the course of the wagon tracks of fifty years ago. When the American colonies were declaring their independence of Great Britain the "old Spanish trail" was being laid out by a party under the command of Francisco Silvester Velez Escalante, in the interest of the Spanish missions in California.

This expedition left Santa Fe in July, 1776, and after traveling over what is known as the San Juan country, reached a spot where Grand Junction, Colo., an important present day railway center, is located. From there the party "trailed" to Salt Lake, and from there to Los Angeles, Cal. The new Denver & Northwestern railroad and the Salt Lake-Los Angeles line

(Tit-Bits.)

Mrs. Style-I want a hat, but it must be in the latest style.

Shooman-Kindly take a chair, madam, and wait a few minutes: the fashion is